



WHERE IS
HANEUL?

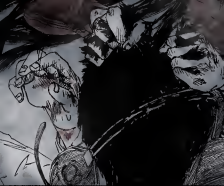
TELL ME
NOW!

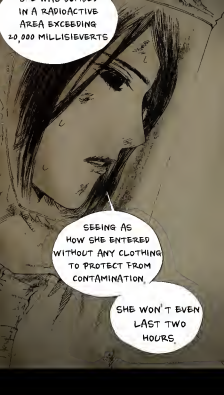


WHIR

IS THE
ONLY PERSON



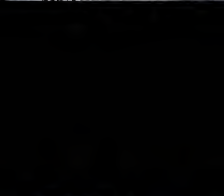




SHE WAS STAYING
IN A RADIOACTIVE
AREA EXCEEDING
20,000 MILLISIEVERTS

SEEING AS
HOW SHE ENTERED
WITHOUT ANY CLOTHING
TO PROTECT FROM
CONTAMINATION,

SHE WON'T EVEN
LAST TWO
HOURS.



WHO A,
WHAT IS THAT!



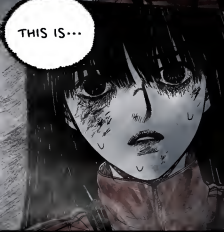
MOVE IT!



KRR



THIS IS...



The background is a dark, monochromatic illustration of a dense forest. Tall, thin trees with dark foliage are visible, creating a sense of depth and mystery. The lighting is low, with some highlights on the tree trunks and leaves. In the center of the image, there is a white, irregular shape that resembles a piece of torn paper or a small, bright opening in the darkness. Inside this white shape, the text "IIIA" is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font. The letters are slightly tilted and have a hand-drawn, slightly irregular appearance. The overall mood is somber and enigmatic.

IIIA

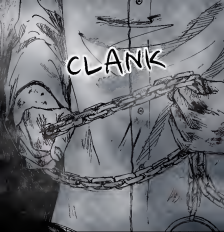


GASP

GASP

HAHA!
SEE THAT?

CLANK





THE PHRASE
I SAW FROM THE
BASEMENT...

REACH
THE
DISTANT
SKY



BANG

BANG

BANG



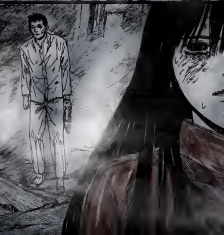




KILL THEM.

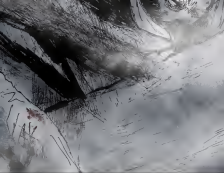


SHE WAS BOMBED



SHUT UP!
IF YOU DON'T KNOW
YOU'RE ALL DEAD...

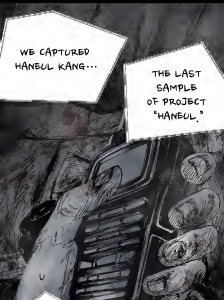




PROCEED
IMMEDIATELY
TO DAEGU!

WE CAPTURED
HANEUL KANG...

THE LAST
SAMPLE
OF PROJECT
"HANEUL."



URRP





PUT

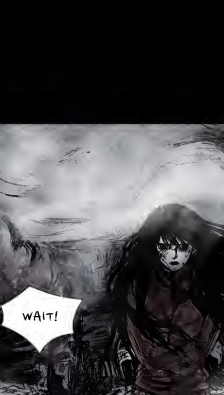
HEY!
WHERE ARE
YOU GOING?



MS COMP



SLAM



WAIT!

PRODUCED BY





HANEUL...

DISTANCE

WHO A!



.....



HANEUL...



WHAT'S
GOING ON?

THE TOWN





BEEP
BEEP BEEP

HM?



CLENCH



DON'T
TELL ME...



WAS IT
A LIE?



CRINK

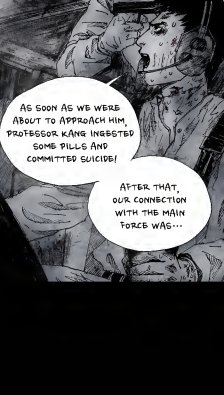




ARE YOU
OK?

I SAID
SHOVE HER OFF!
YOU IDIOT!!

PLAT

A black and white manga-style illustration. In the upper right, a character with a mask that has a single eye and a wide, toothy grin is shown. A hand is pressed against their forehead. Below this, two large white speech bubbles contain text. The background is a dark, textured grey.

AS SOON AS WE WERE
ABOUT TO APPROACH HIM,
PROFESSOR KANG INGESTED
SOME PILLS AND
COMMITTED SUICIDE!

AFTER THAT,
OUR CONNECTION
WITH THE MAIN
FORCE WAS...





...HAS...?

EVERYTHING
HAS,

THE DISTANCE...
WHAT DOES IT
HAVE?

HANEUL IS...



GET
THEM!

KILL THEM!



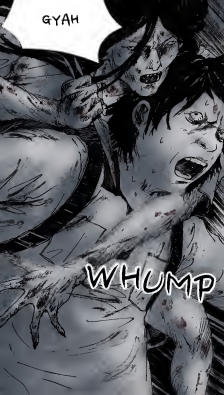
DON'T YOU
DARE IGNORE
AN ADULT!

PLOP

PLOP

GYAH

WHUMP



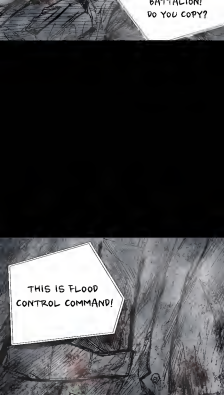








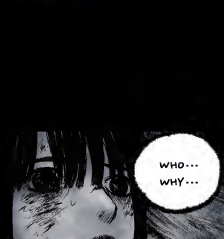
BATTALION!
DO YOU COPY?



THIS IS FLOOD
CONTROL COMMAND!







WHO...

WHY...



I STOPPED IT!



I MANAGED TO
STOP IT!

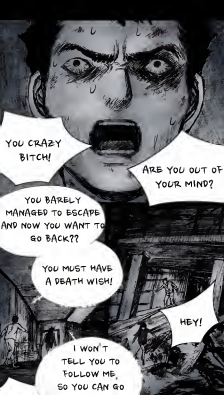
HA! HA! HA!



IIIA







YOU CRAZY
BITCH!

ARE YOU OUT OF
YOUR MIND?

YOU BARELY
MANAGED TO ESCAPE
AND NOW YOU WANT TO
GO BACK??

YOU MUST HAVE
A DEATH WISH!

HEY!

I WON'T
TELL YOU TO
FOLLOW ME,
SO YOU CAN GO

A
H
H
H
H
!

A black and white illustration of a person with dark hair, wearing a patterned shirt and a light-colored jacket, crouching in a trench. The background is dark with some light streaks. A speech bubble is on the left, and a circular text box is on the right.

CAN YOU
REACH INTO
MY LEFT,

POCKET?...



.....





SLAM



WHOOOSH



CIVILIAN
SURVIVORS?

HOO

THIS IS
RIDICULOUS.

WE CAN'T
HAVE SURVIVORS
RIGHT NOW.

DISTANCE





LOOK
OVER THERE!
THOSE KIDS...

THEY HAVE
FOOD!



YOOL...

IS IT
REALLY YOU?



UGH...

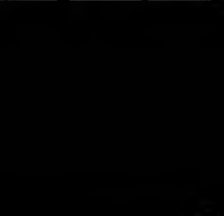


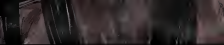
THUP



BANG

BANG

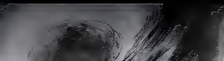


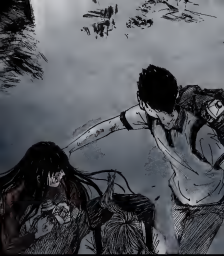


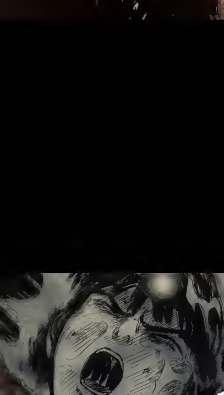
STORY BY INWAN YOUN

ART BY SUNHEE KIM

ASSISTANCE YONGTAEK CHAE







FLICK



AH RIGHT!
AREN'T YOU
HUNGRY?

THERE MIGHT BE
SOMETHING TO EAT
SINCE WE'RE
IN SUCH A
BIG BUILDING.

DAMN,
I NEED TO
BRING HER
WITH ME.

HAVE SOME
FOOD AND
GET SOME
REST.

I'M...
GOING TO
GO BACK.

A black and white manga-style illustration. On the left, a character's face is shown in profile, looking upwards. They have dark, spiky hair and a large, rectangular bandage with a dotted pattern covering the left side of their forehead. Their eyes are wide and looking up. To the right of the character's head is a large, white, circular speech bubble. Inside the bubble, the text "YOU... KEEP IT..." is written in a simple, bold, sans-serif font. The background is dark and textured with some light-colored, scribbled lines.

YOU...
KEEP IT...

EVERYTHING
WAS



HE IS
CURRENTLY BEING
TRANSFERRED
TO DABGU!

AS SOON AS
YOU HEAR THIS
MESSAGE,

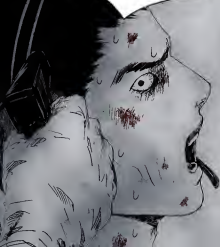


HANEUL...



LOOK AT
THAT!

HOW MANY TIMES
DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU
THAT HE'S DEAD! SHOULD I
REPEAT UNTIL YOU GET IT
THROUGH YOUR
THICK SKULL??

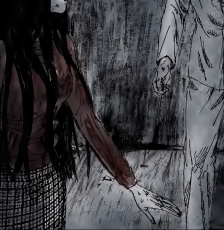




1 HOUR
AND 34 MINUTES
AGO,

FROM THE
EXPEDITIONARY
BATTALION...

SCROUNGE SCROUNGE



DISTANT SKY





ANSWER
ME!

A black and white illustration of a woman with long dark hair, wearing a patterned top and light-colored pants, walking away from the viewer on a rocky, misty path. The word 'HALT' is written in a large, stylized font to the left of the woman.

HALT

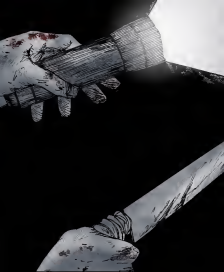
WHAT A
VIRTUOUS WOMAN!
RISKING YOUR LIFE
FOR A BOY?



**DO
SOMETHING!**

**SAY SOMETHING
SENSIBLE!**

AHHH!







AHH!

WHAT IS
THIS!

A black and white comic book panel. The background is a dark, textured landscape with some vertical elements on the left. A character's head and shoulders are visible at the bottom, looking upwards. A large speech bubble originates from the character, containing the text "TAKE ME TO PROFESSOR KANG'S RESEARCH LAB." in a bold, sans-serif font. Another speech bubble is positioned to the right, containing the text "RIGHT NOW!" in a similar font.

TAKE ME
TO PROFESSOR
KANG'S RESEARCH
LAB.

RIGHT NOW!





LINE Webtoon

BANG

BANG

BANG

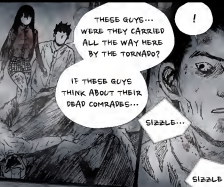


I CAN TRUST.

A person wearing a dark jacket and a backpack is seen from behind, looking up at a large, glowing, circular structure in a dark, industrial setting. The structure has a grid-like pattern and is emitting a bright light. The person is standing on a platform or scaffolding. The overall atmosphere is mysterious and futuristic.

WE NEED TO
GET OUT OF
THIS DARK
AREA...

THE BLUE SKY...
I REALLY WANT



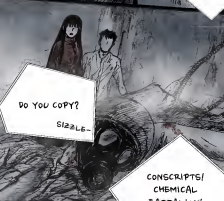
THESE GUYS...
WERE THEY CARRIED
ALL THE WAY HERE
BY THE TORNADO?

!

IF THESE GUYS
THINK ABOUT THEIR
DEAD COMRADES...

SIZZLE...

SIZZLE



DO YOU COPY?

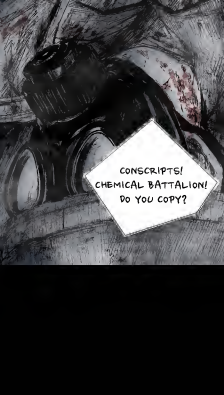
SIZZLE-

CONSCRIPTS/
CHEMICAL

HEY,
WAIT!

ON YOUR OWN
WAY

IS THAT GUY
YOUR BOYFRIEND?



CONSCRIPTS!
CHEMICAL BATTALION!
DO YOU COPY?



URGH

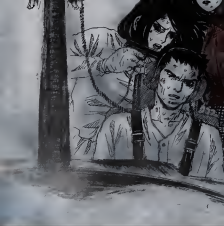
HAK



PUSH HER!
PUSH HER OFF!!

A black and white comic panel. A man is climbing a tall ladder that extends from the bottom of the frame to the top. He is near the top, with only a few rungs left. A woman is at the bottom of the ladder, looking up at the man. A large, bright beam of light shines from the bottom right corner, illuminating the woman and the lower part of the ladder. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text.

HE...
YOOO...?

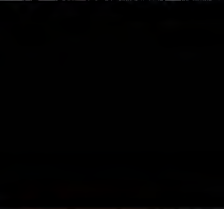


TO SEE IT,

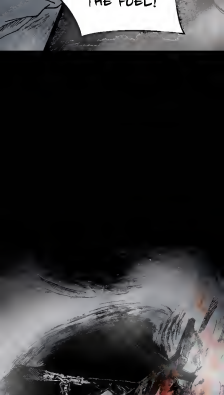
I KNOW...

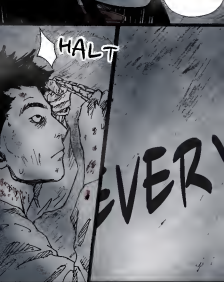
So Do I.





THE FUEL!





BACK...
TO THE CORPS.

